

# Ryan Kulla, She Says

She lives and breathes for me she says  
But I don't know if that's true  
Do anything for me she says  
And I don't know what to do  
I know I want her to be mine  
Even though we don't connect  
I feel so confused all the time  
And it leads to her neglect

She needs me when I have to go  
But I never have a clue  
She needs me when she's feeling low  
And I never see my cue  
I didn't want to stay and fight  
It would only make things worse  
I hurt her when I left that night  
And that wouldn't be the first

Floating high in suspension  
Living in our own dimension  
I Broke the window to her soul  
Yet she's still so beautiful

She says the world can be just ours  
That doesn't sound sad to me  
Shine bright like the closest stars  
That doesn't sound mad to me  
It's like we are taken up high  
And left alone completely  
I close my eyes and there I try  
To lock her in so deeply

We hate to be shoved. We want to be loved  
I just can't help but notice  
Why do we destroy. When all we want's joy  
Why must we be so selfish

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